Prod.No: 32080 "WHERE ELSE COULD I GO?" VTR/THS/2510

DIRECTOR: JAMES GODDARD VTR: 11.12.69, Teddington 2.

CAMERA SCRIPT for O.B. INSERTS

SEQUENCE 1 - EXT. SHEPHERD'S BUSH MARKET. DAY. (THURSDAY, 4TH DECEMBER 1969)

VTR/THS/2510
Part 2

			GRAMS: THEME
1.	FADE UP 2 "CALLAN" PART TWO CAPTION	10. EXT. STREET MARKET. DAY.	* * *
2.-4.	As directed: RANDOM SHOTS of MARKET ACTIVITY.		*
5.	1 M.W.S. TRACKING L. to R. CALLAN in M.S. HE IS WALKING L. to R. FINISH in M.2-S, CALLAN STANDING to R. of BLIND MAN.	CALLAN: I'm looking for Lonely. BLIND MAN: Get lost. (PAUSE) Buy a pencil, please. Help an old soldier. CALLAN: He was a mate of yours. BLIND MAN: Scarper, will you? you're bad for business. CALLAN: He was a mate of mine, too.	
6.	2 M.S. BURT X the MARKET.	BLIND MAN: (SHOUTS) Burt - Burt!	

Preview 1

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(On 2, Shot 6)

PAN BURT L. to R.
into 2-S with CALLAN.

7. 1
LOOSE M.C.U. BLIND MAN.

BLIND MAN: (CONTD.) This geezer's picking on me.

8. 2 (a/b)
(Callan & Burt)

CALLAN: I'm looking for Lonely.

BURT: You're looking for a thick ear, picking on a blind man.

9. 1 (a/b)
(Blind man)

BLIND MAN: I don't know no Lonelys.

10. 2
3-S.

CALLAN: All right. Give me a couple of pencils.

BLIND MAN: Here you are.

PAN CALLAN L. to R. in
M.S. as HE GOES.

11. 1
2-S, BURT & BLIND MAN.

BLIND MAN: (CONTD.) 'Ere ... bloody sauce!

BURT: What's the matter, Dad?

BLIND MAN: He give me an Irish half-crown. Look!

EASE OUT to INCL. BURT
L. f/g as HE MAKES to GO
AFTER CALLAN.

BURT: Why, the -

*ZOOM IN to C.U. BLIND
MAN, for last line.

BLIND MAN: No, son. Let him go. * That Lonely - he's bad news ...

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SEQUENCE 2 - EXT. SHEPHERD'S BUSH MARKET. DAY. (THURSDAY, 4TH DECEMBER 1969)

VTR/THS/2510
Part 2X

12. 1 — 14. EXT. COFFEE STALL. DAY.

M.S. CALLAN.

ZOOM RIGHT IN.

PULL BACK, keeping CALLAN the same size in frame as HE WALKS FORWARD.

Eventually PAN HIM R. into TIGHT 2-S with LONELY'S AUNT behind BAR.

13. 2

M.S. CALLAN from behind counter.

CALLAN: Tea, please.

14. 1

WIDE SHOT, showing LOCATION as a COFFEE STALL as CALLAN takes out WHISKY.

15. 2 (After Callan pays)

M.S. CALLAN.

WOMAN: Don't make trouble, Mister. I'm warning you.

CALLAN: No trouble. Cheers. (PAUSE) Lonely been in lately?

WOMAN: I don't get you.

CALLAN: Lonely. Little feller. Niffs a bit. Have you seen him?

16. 1

M.S. AUNT.

WOMAN: (SHOUTS) Burt! Burt!

17. 2

M.C.U. CALLAN drinking his spiked tea.

As CALLAN becomes aware of SOMEONE STANDING by him, EASE OFF FAST to SEE BURT.

CALLAN: Oh blimey, not you again!

WOMAN: Put him out!

18. 1 (As Callan turns)

C.U. CALLAN.

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(On 1, Shot 18)

CALLAN: Where would you like it, Burt?/

19. 2 (As Callan turns to Aunt)
M.C.U. CALLAN.

You want him scalded?/

20. 1
M.S. AUNT.

WOMAN: Stay quiet, Burt - there's a good boy./

21. 2
2-S, AUNT & CALLAN, fav. CALLAN.

GRADUALLY EASE IN to M.C.U. CALLAN.

CALLAN: Now let's try again. I'm looking for a mate of mine. Name of Lonely.

WOMAN: Never heard of him.

CALLAN: You got your troubles, haven't you, love? Bad manners and a bad memory. You're his auntie./

22. 1 (a/b)
(M.S. Aunt)

WOMAN: 'Ere - your name Callan?

CALLAN: That's right.

WOMAN: All right, Burt. You push off./

23. 2
2-S, CALLAN & BURT.

As BURT EXITS, EASE IN to M.S. CALLAN.

(PAUSE)

WOMAN: So you call yourself a mate of his.

24. 1
M.C.U. AUNT.

CALLAN: That's right./

WOMAN: You wasn't no mate of his when he was nicked./

25. 2
M.S. CALLAN.

CALLAN: Nicked?

Preview 1

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(On 2, Shot 25)

26. 1 (a/b)
(M.C.U. Aunt)

WOMAN: Six weeks ago. Larceny - money and goods value thirty quid. / Looking for you all over he was - before the rozzers got him. He's in Brixton this minute - remanded in custody. And you didn't even know. Call yourself a mate of his! /

27. 2 (a/b)
M.S. CALLAN.

He finishes his tea, puts down cup and turns to go.

28. 1 (As Callan exits Cam.2's frame)
M.C.U. AUNT.

ZOOM IN to C.U. by end of speech.

WOMAN: (CONTD.) That's right ... you scarper. You don't want to be mates with no gaol birds - do you, Mr. Callan?

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SEQUENCE 3. EXT. LAW COURTS, CAREY STREET, W.C.2. DAY. (FRIDAY, 5TH DECEMBER)

VTR/THS/2510
Part 3X

22. EXT. LAW COURTS. DAY.

29. 1

WIDE SHOT PAVEMENT EXT. LAW COURTS.

CALLAN PACES TO & FRO in FRAME.

30. 2

FULLY ZOOMED IN, TRAFFIC X-ing FRAME.

3 FIGURES BREAK into FRAME. PULL FOCUS to THEM.

FOCUS on DODDS as he COMES FORWARD, finally DEVELOPING into GROUP SHOT.

DODDS: Well, Mr. Callan - it all went very nicely. Very nicely indeed.

CALLAN: You fixed it, then?

HENSHAW: So far, yes.

GRADUALLY EASE IN to 2-S, DODDS & HENSHAW.

DODDS: His Lordship was very reasonable, I thought, under the circumstances. (PAUSE) The position is this, Mr. Callan -

HENSHAW: I think perhaps I'd better attend to this.

DODDS: As you please, Mr. Henshaw. As you please. You'll be in touch before we go for trial?

HENSHAW: My clerk will call you.

Preview 1

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(On 2, Shot 30)

DODDS: It will be a pleasure. Good day, Mr. Callan, Mr. Merry. Good day, Mr. Henshaw. (HE EXITS)

31. 1
M.C.U. CALLAN.

CALLAN: What happened?

32. 2
M.S. HENSHAW.

HENSHAW: Being polite to that man is almost too high a price to pay - even for having one's life saved.

32A. 1 (a/b)
(M.C.U. Callan)

CALLAN: Never mind the forensic wit. What happened?

33. 2
2-S, MERRY & HENSHAW.

HENSHAW: Bail will be granted. On surety. Provided he reports to the police every day.

CALLAN: I'll see he does that, all right.

HENSHAW: In view of our client's record, I thought the surety he asked was not unreasonable.

MERRY: No indeed, sir.

34. 1
C.U. CALLAN.

CALLAN: How much?

HENSHAW: Three thousand pounds.

CALLAN: Three thousand!

35. 2
M.C.U. HENSHAW - reaction.

36. 1
GROUP SHOT.

Preview 2

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(On 1, Shot 36)

HENSHAW: Just put my things in the car, will you, Merry? I'll be along in a minute.

MERRY: Very good, sir. (BOWS) Mr. Callan.

MERRY EXITS.

HENSHAW: Three thousand pounds is somewhat beyond your reach, I gather?

CALLAN: What do you think?

37. 2
LOOSE M.C.U. HENSHAW.

HENSHAW: Look, Callan. Your friend's a recidivist - a habitual criminal. Is he really worth risking three thousand pounds you don't even have?

38. 1
TIGHTEST 2-S, fav. CALLAN.

CALLAN: I'll get it.

HENSHAW: You'd better! The surety doesn't have to be yours, you know. Anyone will do.

CALLAN: So long as they're worth three thousand quid.

HENSHAW: Precisely.

CALLAN: Can I see Lonely now?

HENSHAW: Of course. But you'll have to go to Brixton. They'll take him back there straightaway.

CALLAN: Well ... (PAUSE) Thanks.

39. 2
M.S. HENSHAW.

Preview 1

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(On 2, Shot 39)

HENSHAW: No, Callan - don't thank me. I got him out, and I'll do my damnedest to keep him out. Now we're all square./

40. 1
C.U. CALLAN.

CALLAN: Thanks, Captain.

HE EXITS FRAME.

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